taxes, but Boutwell does not know wh the tax receipts; neither does h He says Uncle Sam has land enough for every citizen, and that he

will occupy this until driven off. The subterranean cave he has made, and the foundation he has made for a palatial home, are eighty rods away from the rude house he now occupies. One end of the cavern is to connect with the cellar under the house. The construction of this new home, overlooking the capital of Kansas, is a day dream with Boutwell. "When an unjust government pays me for saving Kansas from desolation and ruin, then will I erect on this spot a home that will give comfort and shelter to me in my declining years." When old man Boutwell uttered these words tears stood in his eyes and he became speechless.

HIS \$10,000 CLAIM.

Twice the Kansas Legislature has me morialized Congress to pass a bill granting Daniel W. Boutwell \$10,000 for "extra hazardous services" during the late war. The story of this man's bravery and daring is full of interest. It was in the campaign in western Missouri and Kansas where General Price's army was marching toward the frontier, leaving desolation and want in its path. Bouta private soldier in the Fifth General Deitzler, who was in command of the Union forces, had been driven back from day to day, and the only hope of preventing Price's army from invading Kansas was to get a message to General Pleasanton, who, as have said, commanded a sufficient force in the rear to prevent Price's contemplated raid into this State.

General Deitzler called for some brave men to make the daring attempt of passing through the enemy's lines and getting definite information to the Union forces in the rear. The hero for this hazardous undertaking was Daniel W. Boutwell. He received instructions and started on his perilous journey. He left headquarters on the Blue river at 7 o'clock at night about the 20th of October and rode to Kansas City. Leaving his horse there he took a skiff and started down the river. He had proceeded but a few miles in this way when his skiff struck a bar and he was compelled to leave it fast in the mud. Making his way to the shore, he found that he had reached the Confederate lines, and was immediately fired upon by one of their inches from him. Carefully concealing himself in the brush, he moved stealthpassed the pickets, and at length came to the Big Blue river, which he forded, by first throwing in rails sufficient to bear his weight, then lying down on them, attempted the passage When about half way over he slipped off the rails into the mud and water, which was about four feet deep. By dint of hard work, however, he succeeded in getting over. He finally reached the lines and reported to General Pleasanton the message from General Pleasanton immediately ordered his army in advance on the double-quick. In a few moments the roar of battle was heard, and Pleasanton's irresistible cavalry charged on the Confederate right, left and center, sent them headlong toward the line of the Big Blue and on to the Kansas militia. The fight continued for two hours after dark, with loss to the Confederates of an entire regiment destroyed, together with many prisoners and guns. Boutwell captured a fleet horse from a

Confederate soldier, and returned via Kansas City to Deitzler's headquarters on the Big Blue. He gave the first news to the Union forces that the enemy was being attacked both in the front and rear, and had commenced their movement south. It was Boutwell's daring and bravery which caused Pleasanton's forces to attack Price in the rear and force him to abandon his contemplated raid into Kansas.

Influential men labored earnestly to get an appropriation of \$10,000 from Congres for old man Boutwell, but without Senator Cameron, chairman of the committee on military affairs, submitted a report on May 12, 1892, recommending the indefinite postponement of the matter. The committee said: "While it is not denied or affirmed that Boutwell performed the service, the committee would suggest that if the doors of the United States treasury were opened for all claims of 'hazardous service' performed during the war, the amount required to pay them would be incalculable. If it felt itself bound to pay this claim, and thereby set a precedent, it sands of cases of like character of as

thing to do. He is a New Englander. Many times he has found himself without a dollar with which to buy food and clothing for his family. Several years ago the family was without bread, or money to buy it with. Boutwell went up town, and, passing a grocery store, he noticed a sack of flour sitting outside. He deliberately picked it up and carried it home to his hungry wife and No one saw him take the flour. Three years later, when he received a pension from the government, he went around to that groceryman and bought a sack of flour. When the grocer asked Boutwell where he should send it, the old man told him to keep it till he called for it. Boutwell has never called

Rain Proverbs.

Unusual clearness in the atmosphere, ob jects being seen very distinctly, indicates

Evening gray and morning red, Put on your hat or you will wet your head A plece of kelp or seaweed hung up wil become damp previous to rain. When rain comes from the west it Rain from the south prevents the drouth, But rain from the west is always best.

he walls are more than usually damp, rain mad be expected. Doors and ".ndows are hard to shut If corns, wounds and sores itch or ache more than usual, rain is to fall shortly. storm your shooting corns pre-

And aches will throb your hollow tooth with When rheumatic people complain of more

than ordinary pains in the joints, it will Tulips and dandellons close up before rain Rain long foretold, long last; Short notice, soon past. If it rains when the sun shines it will rain the next day

frees grow dark before a storm.

When the leaves of trees curl, with the wind from the south, it indicates rain. If it rains before sunrise expect a fair af-If it rains before 7. It will cease before 11.

If rain ceases before 12 at noon, it will b clear next day. If rain ceases after 12 at noon, it will rain

next day If rain begins at early morning light, It will end ere day at noon is bright When the rain appears of a light pale color or goes down in a bank of clouds, it indicates the approach or continuance of bad

If the sun goes pale to bed, It will rain to-morrow, it is said. The Sophisticating of Sweet Oil.

After the olive oil has been roughly but honestly made it is carried across the yard to another room, the walls of which are lined with huge red terra-cotta vessels kept carefully closed. Into one of these the oil is poured and left to settle, sansa being heaped well up around the vessel to maintain a high temperature within. When the oil is finally poured off it is of a lovely golden color, as clear and transparent as water. But it is not destined to reach the public in this arcadian state. Scarcely has

extent that even in Florence pure olive Cotton oil, colza oil, etc., are mixed with it, rendering it absolutely hurtful to the er. The Italian government has offered prizes for the discovery of a method of exposing the adulteration. At present no more certain way has been found than that of Professor Bechi, a well-known Italian chemist. He treats the oil in question with nitrate of silver, and judges of the adulteration by the resulting colora-

left the hands of the peasants before it

is manipulated and adulterated to such an

WORK AND SOFT HANDS

SOME WOMEN SPEND \$3,000 A YEAR ON TOILET LUXURIES.

Hints and Suggestions That Wil Enable a Woman to Keep Fresh and Fair at an Insignificant Outlay.

(Copyright, 1895, by Shirley Dare.) "Remember the practical women, says one who knows what she wants "We cannot spend thousands a year on our perfumes and toilet appliances, but we have as much pride in looking well to our families as any society woman aspiring to the rank of a great lady. We must polish the big mirrors and fine finishings, press raspberries for sherbet strain currants for jelly and sit down to dinner with as ladylike fingers as the women in "The Duchess's" novels who live in such flowery ease. Teach me, implore you, how to live on \$2,500 a year and be my own head cook and butler, yet remain as dainty as any novel hero-By all means. It is so eminently worth

while to work out the fond ambition of every American woman, to combine the graces of a marquise with the excellencies of a maid-of-all-work, in the certainty that just as you become proficient in these arts you will break down nervous prostration or find your mind unhinged and have to spend a year or two in an insane hospital. Or your oldest daughter will graduate B. A. from her college and take a notion to join some pseudo-hysterico religious movement, which takes her away from you entirely, or your son marries some ut terly impossible girl, with no more principle or feeling than a Burmese idol, all | for the toilet, famous in continental use, girl who pilfers anything, from your cedar trunks to reels of silk; wears out your tea gowns when you are away summers, reads your letters, keeps back your checks and blackens you to your thin stream three pints of hot water, own circle as cleverly as she does her with four tablespoonfuls of refined pot gets your bonds from the safe deposit and sells them, enters your copyrights a porcelain kettle much larger than the in his own name, collects all your money | quantity required, and keep boiling and makes off with it, as several moth- slowly without burning, stirring all the ers lately complained to the Supreme Court. Or your beauty-loving, welltended husband crosses the ocean in the same steamer with your neighbor's wife spoon is used for stirring. When the and spends the season in her company, coming home to request you to transfer your property so that he can raise money on it, while you go up country to board in a farmhouse at \$3.50 a week. When you demur, after spending your elegance of the old court recipes, with the "pure almond oil" sold, and really half century for the good of others, everybody gives you to understand that is all wives and mothers are fit for. You may study to keep fine and fair: let your hands be soft and white, your face smooth, your wit alert, your spirits cheery, the husband and son will run after strange women, and the daughter of Heth afflict your soul as surely as if you were aged, had a mustache and fresh the skin, for face or bath, this is were covered with moth patches.

A dozen years ago the country gossipped over the attachment of a public lasses, one pint with three tablespoonman for the beautiful daughter of a high-placed Cabinet officer. It was not strange that her white beauty, her pride and spirit should captivate any man. Yet the face of his lawful wife on the to be sure, but which leaves the skin oil of sweet almonds, one spoonful of Academy walls a few seasons since was peerless in refinement, esprit, tenderness, all that lends enchantment to highlybred beauty, and some, seeing, worldered at him as fellow to that base Indian "who threw away a pearl richer than you would like to use, mix it with half all his tribe." It takes experts to value

EXPENSE OF THE TOILET. Dower and plenishing are the right of women, that they may have wherewith eyes of their own. One needs weigh well before she sets aside the flagons and pomades and lessons of the toilet for more absorbing demands. It is rather saddening to think how many appreciative women must study and conjure would be unfair not to pay the thou- afford even five dollars' worth of cosmetics a year, meaning fine soap, bath powder, oil or cerate, which does the work of soap better and less expensive- Peru is recommended by the best pharly; a flask or two of toilet perfume, good dentifrice, a lotion for the hair and an erasive to remove moles, warts, pimples and stray hairs. One might compass these in strictly limited fashion for \$5, yet, if count were taken of the women in this country who can and who cannot | sunflower, palm oil, yellow and smelling have this modest indulgence in things dear to the feminine soul, the return would stand like this: Can, 500,000; can't, the rest of the millions. If every man, may be named. The best soap is also woman and child of the 100,000,000 in this boiled oil, not made in the cold way country shared alike the sum spent on toilet supplies given by the Secretary of the Treasury, there would be seventy- same fine grain throughout. Poor soap say a dozen cakes of five-cent soap and a ten-cent tube of vaseline for chapped

hands, which may be reckoned the necessities of a primitive toilet. Perhaps 5,000 privileged persons in this country spend \$3,000 a year on toilet luxuries, soaps, perfumes, cosmetics and the masseur, face specialist, chiropodist and trainer. Possibly 250,000 spend \$250 each on similar tastes, but the 99,000,000 have hardly 25 cents a year on which to keep bodily sweet and clean. We had better not enter into figures any further, or it might not add to the pleasure we take in scented baths and pillows, pure bodies and supple skins. Thank heaven, there is much within reach of those who have but running water and the wayside plants to sweeten life and refresh their tastes. These pages are quite as much for those who have but common domestic resources as for the ladies who write from foreign baths to know where they can engage dressing maids with all the talents of making up and massage. The letters and questions of the 10,000, 000 are just as welcome as those of the Only keep in mind it is quite within reach of any person to acquire much physical comfort and well being, even to soft and comely hands, by simple means, and the satisfaction of feeling blen and well-found, as the Scotch say, goes far to keep nervous, overstrung people in health and good condi-

OIL INSTEAD OF SOAP. To keep useful hands fine and soft they should not be washed over often with soap and water, which, continually applied, dry and harden the skin. A few drops of sweet oil poured on the palms and worked over them like soap, wiped off with a flannel or Turkish rath cloth, cleanses the skin, leaves it delightfully fresh, and keeps it from growing callous with work, whether with broom handles and rolling pins, the sculptor's mallet or driving hard-bitted horses. Pure olive oil, with the faint, greenish tinge which belongs to virgin oil from the first pressure of the olives, is sovereign for the hands, and the California orchards send it East at 50 cents a pint. All oil and fat should be kept dark and cold and closely corked away from the air. Also, for toilet use, it is well to have it faint. raspebries infused a week in a pint of | toughness, is especially suitable for | place. ly perfumed with refreshing scent-a vinegar, then strained, and after a few manufacturing into tiles, plates, pipes, teaspoonful of fine oil of lavender. Heaven grant you may find it that isn't half turpentine, or gone off into its own | preferable for purifying the water to | blocks. turpentine reaction by keeping as I do | wash the face, and will be found half the time. When women with keen nerves learn to judge of oils and perfumes the trade will have to empty its | their perfume to infusion with acid. old stock into the factories for laundry soaps. It won't be my fault if readers don't learn to know pure oils and per- logne, melt and let it come to the boiling fumes from the ordinary. The apothe- point. Add a good pinch of powdered boiled in alkaline lye, neutralized with train leaving Indianapolis at 12:40, noon, cary in Farback may as well get his thymol or a few drops of clove oil for hydrochloric acid, and finally carefully will have FREE CHAIR CAR, running

wn almonds as wanted, for there is no cup and at least boiled to improve it, other possible way of being sure of getting it fine and sweet. The trash offered in the name of almond oil in highclass drug stores that ought to know better than to offer the dregs of all the foreign warehouses-palm and cottonseed, peanut and peach kernel and all the remainders of continental firkins in any state except fresh.

All this may answer for soap making, but the people who desire soft, cleansmelling, healthy hands have no use for it in soap or any other shape. When this stuff comes to be sold for making emulsions to feed sick people who can't take any common food, the fraud becomes criminal. There is no use to make a fuss about it, but sternly refuse any suspicious oil that smells of lard or cotton seed on the fingers or when dropped on a hot plate, and buy the pure olive oil for salads, toilet use and emulsions. the skin in time like inferior leather, pint lasts long. Remember to use it on | pleasingly. the palms of the hands and inside of the fingers, for the back of hands does not need it except when the hands are treated to a wash before sitting down to enjoy the white softness over needle work or the piano keys. Three times a day should be often enough to wash hands with soap, but the housekeeper who washes her hands twenty times between morning and noon will appreciate the use of oil and the velvet feeling it leaves

If by any chance the hands are in bad condition, as hunters' and campers' hands will be, grimy and rough, the best' way to soften them is by a bath of warm oil. Rub them freely with oil and heat it in over the fire, working the palms, as if washing them, for five minutes. Then fine toilet soap is the sovereign thing for taking away every trace of grime, ting it remain on the skin for a few minutes. Do not think of country soaptubs, with their strong contents, excellent for whitening floors and washing workmen's clothes. Toilet soap is totally another thing, and, though the recipe has been given before, to please many readers it is repeated. Please remember this is one of the high-class preparations necklaces, melted butter and stone-a and put up for kings' dressing cabinets. HIGH-CLASS TOILET SOAP.

> Heat one quart of good olive oil to the boiling point and slowly pour into it in a ash dissolved in it and strained. Boil in | to soften and perfume them. while, until the soap thickens to a jelly when cooled on a plate. soap cools perfume simply with two teaspoonfuls of essence of verbena and as ounces of paste; thin with cream or pure much rose geranium, or with a drachm olive oil or fine almond oil, half a pint. of lavender oil, always grateful in soaps, This needs no perfume but its own. or, in a way more after the expensive | Peach and apricot kernels yield much of tincture of musk, ambergris, orange are no bad substitute. This recipe can flower, jasmine and rose. Put it up in | be varied by using rose water instead of half-pint jars of Limoges enamel or oil. Making these dainty pasties is deflowery Dresden ware, the opening of lightful "fussery" for boarding school which will perfume the chamber in | nights, and the paste can be used while which it is kept. Such soap is not to be | fresh among a good many girls. used under six months after making, and for great folks it is kept a year before use. Of all soaps to cleanse and rethe finest and blandest. In the want of | fingers to compare with a pair of elastic such a luxury, good Porto Rico mofuls of olive oil and a drachm or two of | with the following sweet mixture and essence of bay stirred in, slightly thickened with fine oatmeal, is a cleansing agent of marvelous effect-not inviting, hours old) beaten with two spoonfuls of wonderfully bright and clean. It is a West Indian cosmetic of repute.

If you have some very nice gooseand free from the least rancidity, that olive oil and make as before, putting a dessert spoonful of balsam of Peru in a bit of fine cheese cloth and letting it boil in the soap. This furnishes a base for perfume strengthening other odors, and also keeps the fat from becoming rancid, for even soap will change if the fat is altered ever so little before making. Benzoin is often used for this purpose, but it irritates delicate skins, causes separation of materials and alters perfumes; in short, it has so many tricks that it may be left for satchet filling and purifying lard for ointments, being altogether too tricky for domestic experiments. In making toilet creams of the finest materials, benzoin will sometimes cause them to curdle, and the rose water to separate, so that balsam of

macists. BEST SOAP FOR THE SKIN. The best soap for the skin, especially for the face and hands, is made of pure vegetable oil, cocoa oil, olive, almond, of violets-not that we find it so once in a lifetime-or any score of oils which Well boiled soap is smooth and of the is known by its smell, rancid or putrefying under the perfume, with which it of tallow inside. White and pale brown soaps are best, Green, pink and purple tinges are often given by injurious salts of arsenic and copper. A "complete treatise" on the subject at hand directs vermillion, brown ochre, gamboge and coal tar colors for tinting soaps, none of which can be called good for the skin. Cases of cracked or irritable hands often suspicion of the real cause of the disorder. After using soap of which you are not sure the skin should always be rinsed in clear water before wiping.

Correspondents have asked how to manage where none but hard water and inferior soap is to be had. Boil the water and set it in the sun for two or three days, and it will become very much softened by the natural operation of the air. A pitcher full or a barrel may be purified in this simple way. Al kali water is improved by a spoonful of toilet vinegar to a basinful. Toilet vinegar is made in various ways, the pleasantest by dissolving an ounce of acetic acid in a quart of cologne, making half or a quarter the quuntity as desired, or you may mix a quart of common vinegar with an ounce of Peru balsam, or dissolve two teaspoonfuls oil of clove in eight ounces of alcohol and mix with a pint of strong vinegar. Good wood vinegar makes excellent toilet preparations, but white distilled vinegar

is finest for the purposes. PERFUMED VINEGAR. It is very pleasant to make one's own perfumed vinegar by infusing the petals of roses, clove pinks, jonquil, lavender, thyme or orange peel in godo white vinegar, and very few flowers are required for this operation. A dozen roses in a ered, then strained and bottled will have a fine odor. Every bit of leaf and green is picked off the flowers, and the whole part of pinks is cut away with seissors. An ounce of fresh lavender flowers in a pint of vinegar makes a refreshing takes rank among French toilet waters, is made from one pound of fresh crushed whiten the skin. Rose geranium leaves, lemon balm, and all scented things yield As for soap, no matter how poor, shave it, saturate with alcohol or co-

and cloves or bay rum may make it pleasanter.

To whiten the hands for occasions, as correspondents desire, for a journey and visit, or when a housekeeping girl goes away to school, or an aspiring one gets her chance to sing at an informal party where gloves would be out of place, one goes through this performance days be: forehand Soak the hands in warm soapsuds, with half a teaspoonful of borax to the quart, scrub with a brush for once, dry and rub with a slice of lemon or the pulp of green grapes to take out stains. To supple them, hold the hands in milk, with the cream stirred in, heated as much as can comfortably be borne. This bath is taken for ten minutes or more twice a day, the same milk being used over again if necessary. Wash and dry, then rub in a little smooth cerate, which is a pom-Rancid, astringent mixed oils really tan | ade of waxy feeling, very clean and not at all greasy. A pair of thread gloves while fresh vegetable oils whiten it. is worn at night and through the day Kept in a bottle with paper sheath and when possible, and two days of this dropping stopper as for table sauce, a treatment improves the hands very

SOMETHING VERY NICE. Almond powder is well known, though how the mixture of bran, flour and ground almond husks can have any virpasses comprehension. Almond pastes are another thing, or many other things, for they vary enough to give a delightful interest in preparing them. Here is one which cannot be made for sale, as it keeps but a little while, but it is so sweet and withal so fine a cosmetic for the hands that every woman must wish to make it for herself. It is a French recipe of old repute, and runs: Take four ounces of sweet almonds. powder them finely in a marble mortartaking off the skins by scalding and rubbing them in a towel first. Add the yolks of three fresh eggs, mix well, thin with half a pint of rich milk and boil, setting the bowl in hot water and stirring constantly to keep it smooth as cream. My French author says perfume with a teaspoonful of vanilla, but American women will prefer other things, a little favorite handkerchief perfume, for instance-odor of cherry blossom would be very suitable, as it has the ethereal trace of hydrocyanic acid, which harmonizes with almond. Put this choice paste in small jelly tumblers or the pretty covered china boxes you find for a trifle, and seal until wanted. A tea-

You have no almonds, or are they so dry that no suspicion of oil exists in them? Save your peach kernels, all you can get, crack them fresh, scald the skin off and beat to a fine paste in a mortar, and spread the paste thinly on plates in the air, to let the prussic acid pass off, for an hour or two. Then add the yolks of three eggs to each four

Cosmetic gloves have their virtue, leaving the hands deliciously fragrant and supple. I really think there are few resources for improving the shape of the wash leather or suede, fitting snugly to the fingers, but easy on the hand, spread worn at night: The yolks of two fresh eggs (which means not over twenty-four rose water and two drachms tincture of benzoin or balm of Peru. The benzoin is intended to keep the paste sweet, and grease, chicken or lamb fat, strained with the oily mass is less irritant than usual. This is kept in a close covered cup, a spoonful rubbed over the hands at night and the gloves drawn on. The amount given is supposed to last two

An incomparable paste, made to order by special cosmetic perfumers, which appears to be almonds and rose water, or heliotrope, and unknown substances, has no rival for firming and softening the skin of hands or face. We get very little variety in toilet luxuries for the millions we spend on them yearly in this country, and the choicest foreign cosmetic soaps, creams and pastes are wholly unknown.

Correspondents will find queries answered in the next letter. Inquiries al-SHIRLEY DARE. ways welcome.

WASTE MADE USEFUL.

Various Substances Once Thrown Away Now Put to Profit.

New York Evening Post. A curious and interesting field study is afforded in the methods and appliances adopted in recent years for the utilization of what are known as waste products, such as sawdust, old leather, cinders, slag and other refuse. A use has been found for almost once contemped and despised garbage scented, and by the half-melted kernels | heap has come to have not a little importance from a commercial point of view. Naphtha refuse, for example, has been used for a number of years as fuel in the boilers of Russian vessels plying the Caspian sea, and more recently has been introduced in the vessels of the Black sea fleet. The substance known follow the use of colored soaps without as mineral wool, produced from blast furnace slag, was first made practically available about twelve years ago by a German inventor, but several subsequent improvements have been made in its manufacture, improving the average quality and lessening the cost. The wool is usually made by blowing jets of steam or air against a small stream of molten slag, converting the latter into fine vitrified fibres; but in this process, as heretofore conducted, only a part of the slag is converted into fibre, the rest forming hard granules or shot, which it has Leen difficult to separate from the fibre, the operation having a tendency to break up the fibres and make several inferior grades of mineral wool. By a recently invented process the entire product of the "blow" is what is known as No. 1 wool, the product being light and soft, uniform in quality and free from granules or shot. This mineral wool is adaptable to many purposes, more particularly in building, and, among engineers, as a nonconductor of ing election.

The only other use made of slag until recently was in road making, and the supply was so far in excess of the demand that the diminuition of the slag heaps was infinitesimal. The construction of a breakwater at the mouth of the Tees, in England, and another at the mouth of the harbor at Barrow-in-Furness, stand as lasting memorials of one of the uses which can be made of this mineral waste. The slag used for this purpose is taken away from the furnaces in blocks weighing three and a half tons each. Slag castings, for paving, are also now produced under a number of patents for this purpose. Conscent. The raspberry vinegar, which siderable success has attended the efforts of one firm to use the slag for glass days filtered through flannel. The slates, etc. Slag shingle, another form. acetic acid, or the distilled vinegar, is is used for making concrete building

According to a writer in Engineering. artificial leather, mixed with from 5 to 10 per cent, of sinew and pressed into sheets like ordinary leather cardboard, has been recently made in Germany. Both materials are made separately. The leather pieces are washed, cut, boiled in alkaline lye, neutralized with train leaving Indiana well-known oil in questilling oil of lavender, right Mitcham oil from Surrey and good, fragrant olive ting colorations colorations colorations colorations and grant olive oil, tinged like seawater, and grant his out baggage, may be remelted in a teather they are like glue. When thus prepared through to Denver without change. Call on washed once more to remove all traces washed once more to remove all traces of acid. The sinews are treated similar of acid. The sinews are treated similar oil from Surrey and good, fragrant olive wayside lodging, where one is left without change. Call on a cid. The sinews are treated similar oil from Surrey and good, fragrant olive oil, tinged like seawater, and grind his out baggage, may be remelted in a teather of acid. The sinews are treated similar of acid. The sinews are treated similar oil from Surrey and good, fragrant olive oil, tinged like seawater, and grind his out baggage, may be remelted in a teather of acid. The sinews are treated similar of acid. The sinews are treated similar of acid. The sinews are treated similar oil from Surrey and good, fragrant olive oil, tinged like seawater, and grind his out baggage, may be remelted in a teather of acid. The sinews are treated similar of ac

the materials are mixed, pressed into sheets, and moistened on both sides with a concentrated solution of alum The upper surface at last receives a thin coat of caoutchouc in solution with carbon bisulphide

The conversion of common straw into lumber for building purposes is one of the most valuable achievements in the line under discussion. The straw is first reduced to pulp, mixed with cement, and then pressed into solid shapes for practical use. This straw lumber may be ripped with the hand saw or the buzzsaw, may be run through the sticker for the manufacture of moldings, and takes a nail or screw about as well as oak. It may be finished with varnish or with paint, and is susceptible of a high polish. It is practically water and fireproof, being manufactured under 500 degrees of heat, and has been boiled for hours without any apparent change of structure. Its tensile strength is greater than that of walnut or oak, and its weight about one-fifth greater than the former when dry. It is made from any kind of straw, including hemp and flax fibre-in fact, from any material that will make pulp-and a ton of straw will produce 1,000 feet of boards.

The refuse water from chemical works has received considerable attention in recent years. Not long ago the health committee of the Glasgow Town Council set a worthy example by having a special report presented to them drawn up by duly qualified experts, who were among other things, to find out the best means of purifying the manufacturing discharges if it should be necessary to treat these or any of them before permitting them to be introduced into the sewage system of the city, or into the River Clyde, and the results of the experiments made were published in a pamphlet. The experts came to the conclusion that the simplest method of treatment of the refuse water from chemical works, and one which will be water over a bed of chalk or limestone of sufficient extent, and that from this deposit various products useful in manufacturing purposes can be obtained. They discovered that a liquid coming out as waste from large sulphur and copper works was intensely acid, and contained an enormous quantity of this was purified the oxides formed a prepared-serviceable to paper-makers. tion of coal-gas.

for so-called waste substances which can | cows again and practice pistol shooting. only be briefly mentioned here. Tin dust is now advantageously used for button making and for various other purposes. Pyrites, formerly a neglected mineral, is now made to yield sulphur. The waste of glass furnaces is used again, by simple processes, serving a purpose in the manufacture of glass similar to that of rags in paper-making; broken bottles, on being remelted, make an inferior quality of glass, and can be made into a variety of useful and inexpensive ar-Water in which wool has been ticles. washed for manufacturing purposes and which for generations has been allowed to flow away down village streams or rivers, is now being passed through various processes, and yields grease and other substances which form a base for soaps and lubricants. For many years after gas was the happy outcome of a Scotchman's fertile brain the coal-tar was a terrible problem in the hands of gas-makers, and now we have out of it rich analine dyes, which produce those bright and attractive colors found on every dry goods counter, and an almost unnumbered list of articles, including delicate perfumes.

As every one knows, a use has been found for nearly all rubbish accumulated from old buildings undergoing the process of demolition. The waste is very small. Nothing but the old plaster is thrown away, and very little goes into the junk heap, except, perhaps, the metal roof, if in very bad condition, and some of the piping. The broken lumber | shot first and put a bullet-hole through is made into kindling and firewood, the old bricks are sorted over and used again for inferior building purposes, The granite and blue stone, together | ship on the greaser's part. As Cooper with old bath-tubs, wash-bowls and other plumbers' supplies, find ready sale, and even locks and door knobs have a

Facts have been given sufficient show that it is not safe in these days to turn up one's nose, as it were, even at so low and despised a thing as a garbage barrel, for there is no telling what useful, if not beautiful, things may be made to rise from the barrel under the magic touch of modern science.

A New English Party.

Not since the Chartist agitation collapsed, nearly fifty years ago, has the Liberal party been threatened with a thirdwhips of the Liberal party anything like connection with the Independent Labor party. This organization has now nineteen candidates in the field at work, in view of the dissolution, and it threatens that every one of them shall go to the poll. It is led by Mr. Keir Hardie, already in the House of commons, as the representative of one of the outlying working class constituencies English working classes must look to themselves for a solution of the problems in which labor is interested, and to this end its speakers, wherever they can get a hear- sionaries, to help him buy ivory. For ing, urge the working classes to put themselves outside both the existing political parties and to aim at holding the balance of power in the constituencies and in the

As a national organization the Independent Labor party has now been in existence for about three years. Summed up briefly, the new party is in politics for national manhood and womanhood suffrage, ment of members of Parliament and of all embers of public bodies, and the general demonetization of the whole system of municipal and national government. It also demands a legal eight-hour day; the compulsory abolition of overtime and piecework; the prohibition of the employment of children under fourteen years of age; provision outside the workhouses for the sick, disabled and aged out of the taxes on unearned incomes; State pensions for all over fifty years of age; free and unsectarian education; primary, secondary and university; remunerative work for the unemployed; and the substitution of These are the planks of the platform upon which the Independent Labor party candidates will stand at the general election. The nineteen candidates who are now in the field are all assigned to industrial constituencies in which but for their pres-

ence Liberal and Radical candidates would have good chances of election. Many of the seats to be contested by the party, in the case of Mr. John Morley's, at Newcastle, have long been held by Liberals, whose return would otherwise tain as anything can be in English politics. The Liberal party has now given up any idea of compromise with the Independent Labor men. Their only hope is that the majority of the candidates will not be able to find the sum of two or three hundred pounds, which it costs to contest a parliamentary constituency. From any point of view, the new party introduces a great element of uncertainty into the approach-

Old Parr's Possible Age. Chambers's Journal.

One of the last services Dean Stanley did effaced inscription over the brated Old Parr's grave to be recut. It is as follows: "Tho. Parr of ye County Salop. Borne in A. D. 1483. He lived in reigns of Ten Princes, viz: K. Edw. 4, Edw. 5, K. Rich. 3, K. Hen. 7, K. Hen. 8. K. Edw. 6, Q. Ma., Q. Eliz., K. Ja. & K. Charles. Aged 152 yeares, and Buried Here Novemb. 15, 1635." "old Countess of Desmond." who said to have died at the age of one hundred and forty, is mentioned by Lord Bacon. Archbishop Usher and Sir William Temple. The first assures us that "She did dentige (renew her teeth) twice or thrice, casting bottles; and slag glass, owing to its her old teeth, and others coming in their

> VANDALIA LINE To Denver, Col.

5th to 12th. Tickets will be sold on good returning by extension Sep. 1, 1895. You all know that the is the best. Parlor cars on day in sleeping cars on night trains. Leave in-dianapolis 7:30 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 11:25 a. m., 12:40, noon, and 11:20 p. m. On July 3 and 5,

SENOR WILLIAM FENIMORE COOPER HAS A STARTLING HISTORY.

Bullet in His Head from a Greaser-Killed Lions Single Handed in Africa-Volcano Explorer.

Homer Fort, in Denver News.

Few men have more hair-breadth escapes than Senor William Fenimore Cooper, who for many years lived near the extinct volcano of Zempoatepettle, in the province of Orizaba, Mexico. He made his home with the Mexican Indians, the last of the once-proud race. of Aztecs who fought under Montezuma. It was his custom daily to enter the crater of the volcano and look for mosaic agate, a translucent prismatic stone somewhat similar to the onya. One day he went to sleep in the crater near a bed of sulphur, and the latter caught fire and came within an ace of suffocating the Senor. His beard has been of a burnt amber color ever since. The accident caused him to quit Mexi-

co for the United States and he has been here ever since, adding to the gayety of the public by writing a book on Aztec philosophy. His career has been so checkered and peculiar that several publishers have urged him to write it in the style of Rider Haggard. His hobby, however, is phlosophy, and he found effectual, is to run the waste has steadily refused to write his own history a la Allan Quarterman. Some of the incidents in his career show that he has nerve, a deadly aim and a heart for every fate. He is a native of the Tar Heel State, and when sixteen years old he went to Texas to become a cowboy. One night, near the Rio Grande chloride and sulphate of iron, and after river, he and ten other cowboys were surrounded by Mexican bandits, and a sediment, and from these an ochre was general fight followed. In the melee young Cooper was shot in the head and paper-stainers, linoleum manufacturers | the bullet is still there, not so far from and others, as well as for the purifica- | the pituary gland. He was dragged from the field as dead, but after many weeks he recovered and began to punch His idea was revenge for the greaser who had shot him in the fight, whom he knew by sight.

One hot night in July, four months after he was wounded, Cooper had his horse staked out grazing while he took his siesta under a chapparal tree on the banks of a little stream. When he awoke he lit a shuck cigarette and casually looked down the stream. To his amazement he saw the greaser who shot him just getting up from a siesta. The greaser's horse was also grazing some yards away. Both ran for their horses, for they knew it was a life and death race. The greaser was a sprinter, and so was Cooper. Each reached his horse almost at the same moment, and each mounted simultaneously. Their pistols left their holsters together, and they began to fire at each other. After two shots had been exchanged the greaser yelled out a challenge of the true cowboy style-i. e., they would gallop around in a circle, shoot at each other five times apiece, and if at the expiration of the ten shots neither was killed they would resort to the lariat. Cooper readily agreed, because he had devoted much practice to shooting from his

horse at full speed. A DUEL TO THE DEATH. They rode a short distance from the creek and then began their circular duel. As they galloped around the greaser the rim of Cooper's sombrero. It was a close call and showed fine marksman-

afterward remarked: "I could smell that bullet, for it scorched my eyebrows.' The first bullet from Cooper entered the greaser's side, but he pluckily kept his seat in his saddle and put a hole through the cowboy's sleeve. At the second discharge from the cowboy's pistol the greaser fell headlong from his horse. Cooper thought he was dead, but he was only badly wounded and recovered months afterwards. It made a up brigandage and in time became an alcalde in the province of Chihuahua. At this period the subject of this sketch concluded he had played cowboy long enough, and came north, where he married a handsome young lady, who, as subsequent events proved, had as much courage as her husband. Of all places in the world, he concluded to go to Africa on his wedding trip, and his wife did not object. After weeks of sea travel they started up the Congo river. with what he termed the Cooper Tradof London. The new party holds that the ing Company. He had a regular expedition fitted out, with elephants, Zanzibaris guards and porters and a few misthe coast, but when he returned he had secured enough ivory to clear \$10,000 above all expenses. Mrs. Cooper was with him every moment, and carried a rifle, which she used effectually on more than one occasion. This was some years before Mrs. French Sheldon penetrated to the interior of the Dark

> Continent. One of the petty African chiefs, who had plenty of ivory stored away, refused to sell to Mr. Cooper. He also complained of the loss to his cattle he had sustained by the inroads of a big lion. When the American made a proposition to the cantankerous, pessimistic chief to go out alone to kill the lion, the old savage smiled with light, for he thought the conditions would be reversed, and, after the beast had enjoyed a savory meal off the white man, then the expedition could be loot- | tie Blaine, spends most of her time with ed and a bushel of heads secured. A her mother, and young Jim Blaine, who goat was tied in an open space in the is a law student at the University of forest, and the cowboy, with his ele- Virginia, also manages to pass a great phant rifle, secreted himself near by. | deal of time at his mother's home. While All night long he waited; the goat bleat- the Blaine mansion is one of the finest ed, and yet the lion came not. Just as in town, there are never any entertainthe sun was rising, a large male lion, ments within its walls, and, of course, with a terrific roar, sprang into the open | since Miss Dodge's illness, Mrs. Blaine space and upon the goat. Two quick has been more quiet than ever, for its reports from the rifle were heard, and the king of beasts rolled over dead, al- and very much averse to newspaper nomost at the feet of the intrepid hunter. | toriety. The former Blaine house, which The natives cut open the lion, after Mr. | was adjoining the home of Senator Cam-Cooper set up its body, to assure them | eron, is now torn down, and is being that life was extinct, and then occurred | rapidly turned into a theater. a curious ceremony

BAPTIZED IN BLOOD. It seems that in the Southern States when a man kills a deer for the first

time, he is baptized in its blood, to initate him into the Ancient Order of Nimrods. The Senor requested to have the ceremony performed upon himself with the body of the lion. viscera had been removed from the beast, Mr. Cooper, with his clothes on. was literally dragged through the place it had occupied. They made a swab of him, as his clothes were all stained with blood. This ceremony tickled the chief. and when it was explained to him that the white man, after wallowing in the beast's blood, could never be killed by an animal (it was a little fiction to impress the chief), he wished to know whether the palefaces had gone through a similar ceremony. When answered in the affirmative, with the additional informaton that the ceremony had been enacted with deceased men of every color, he almost bowed down and worshiped the lion slayer. There was nothing too good for the

senor, and he purchased a large quantity of ivory from the chief. Although the senor lived for weeks on elephant steak, he never suffered from elephantia-

between him and the shore. The situation gave him a goose-flesh feeling, because he could not argue with the monster. He began slowly to swim toward the middle of the stream, with the idea of reaching the opposite shore, and to his consternation he discovered that the amphibian was following and gaining on him. It was a trying moment, and Cooper to this day asserts that his umber burnt beard might have turned white if he had not kept it under the water. It was only a question of a few minutes when the hippopotamus would overtake him, and consign him to a watery grave and mince meat oblivion. With the instinct of a great strategist he turned and swam directly toward the behemoth. When he came within five yards of it he lifted his head and beard out of the water, and gave utterance to an ear-piercing Comanche yell that echoed far up and down the banks of the stream. Quick as a flash the monster sank out of sight, and the senor swam to the shore. He waited on the banks of the stream a week, and finally killed the hippopotamus, which a resident African chief asserted was the disguise of an old enemy of his who had been killed a year before. This act caused the chief to sell a great deal of ivory to the expedition and present the senor with a half dozen wives, which he

declined with thanks. The senor is also an archaeologist, and discovered a part of the throne of Xolotte, the first king of the Aztecs. One of his books is called Barby Coey's Philosophy, whch means in the Aztec language barbecue. William Fenimore Cooper is an odd genius, and has made several fortunes and lost them. He is now treading the auriferous path which leads to three square meals a day and extra attention in hotels and on sleeping cars.

WIDOWS AT THE CAPITAL.

Wives of Many Famous American Citizens Reside There.

Washington Letter in New York Advertiser It would seem as if famous women from all over the country had decided to make their homes in Washington. The wives of wealthy citizens from New England to California all seem to like this city of charming society as a place of residence, and the widows and wives of famous soldiers and statesmen are every year increasing in number as residents of the capital. Mrs. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, will soon be on our list of celebrated citizens. She has low a beautiful mansion of yellow brick in the course of construction, and it will be finished about the 1st of October, The house is very large, and is supplied with every modern convenience known

to art. Mrs. Logan has a lovely old-fashioned ome in the suburbs of the city, and the house is in the center of a big yard full of flowers. In one part of the house is hall full of medals, flags and hundreds of other souvenirs of the dead statesman. The house is roomy, with chambers richly furnished, and, as Mrs. Logan is an admirable housekeeper, her home is one of the most attractive in the city. Mrs. Logan is a handsome woman, with a fine, intellectual face and a wealth of gray hair, which is worn high on her shapely head.

Mrs. Sartoris has a lovely home in this city. It is of white carved stone, and has all the interior work of oak, while the polished floors are covered with rich rugs, and the whole house is decorated in the light, cozy modern

Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson's house is a large brick of a yellow tint, it having been remodeled last year when she bought it. The inside is furnished in comfortable style, a big hall first and a wide staircase running up from it to the rooms on the second floor. The floors are polished, and the parlors are in good style. A good many years ago, Mrs. Johnson, as Miss Lane, was the fair mistress of the White House under the administration of her uncle, Buchanan, She lives almost alone, having no one with her except a niece.

Mrs. Madeline Vinton Dahlgren widow of the late Admiral Dahlgren, lives in a fine house on a swell avenue and, though an old woman now, finds life very pleasant with her literary work and her fine grandchildren. One of her daughters married a German baron, and her two sons wedded into the wealthy

Drexel family, of Philadelphia. Perhaps Mrs. Phil Sheridan is one of the prettiest of the young widows at the capital. She is a tall woman, with a slight, graceful figure, dark hair combed a small head well poised on a straight good Mexican out of him, and he gave pair of shoulders. She is slender and youthful in appearance, being a child when married, about nineteen years ago. and is a woman of fine manners and attractive presence. Her house is of brick. standing alone in a square, and the interior is cut up into queer corners and full of interesting souvenirs of her famous husband. There are four children; the twins, who are two girls, still at the convent. Mary, who made her debut this winter, and young Phil, who is a fine boy of about fourteen, and a striking likeness of his father. No one has ever succeeded in winning the heart of the charming widow, and it is likely that she will always be Mrs. Phil Sheri-

> dan to the Americain Nation. Mme. Bonaparte, who is the widow of the late Colonel Jerome Bonaparte, lives in a brick mansion near the home of Secretary Hoke Smith. The front opens in the English basement style, and up from the wide hall runs a stairway, which is flanked on each side by an armed figure. The wall is covered with tapestry, on which large bees, which insect is the emblem of the Bonaparte family, are heavily embroidered. The parlors, which are large and dark, are richly furnished in the old-fashioned Mrs. Bonaparte, who generally

> goes by the title of "Madame," is a pleasant-looking woman of middle age. Perhaps the best known of the women n town is Mrs. Blaine, the widow of the late Secretary of State under President Harrison. Her home is a large one on a fashionable avenue, and its interior is furnishd in handsome style with warmth and luxury. Mrs. Beale, who was Hatmistress is nothing of a society woman

> > Organized Charities.

W. D. Howells, in the Century should be sorry if anything I have said seemed to cast slight upon the organized efforts at relieving want, especially such as unite inquiry into the facts and the provis ion of work with the relict of want. All that I contend for is the right-or call it the privilege-of giving to him that asketh, even when you do not know that he needs, or deserves to need. Both here and in Boston I have lent myself-sparingly and grudgingly, I'll own-to those organized efforts; and I know how sincere and generous they are, how effective they often are,

how ineffective. Epworth League, Chattanooga.

The route to Chattanooga over the Louis-Cave. America's greatest natural wonder. specially low rates made for hotel and cave ees to holders of Epworth League tickets, Through Nashville, the location of Vanderbilt University, the pride of the Methodist Church, and along the line between Nashville and Chattanooga, where many of the most famous battles of the war were ought. Send for maps of the route from Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis, and particulars as to rates, etc., to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or J. K. Ridgely, N. W. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

Magnetic Springs.

Cartersburg, Ind., on Vandalia Railroad, seventeen miles west of Indianapolis. Open all the year for those who want the benefit of the water, and for those One day, while enjoying a swim in a tributary stream of the Congo river, a large hippopotamus bobbed up serenely seld, Ind. Secround trip from city; 50c on Sanday.